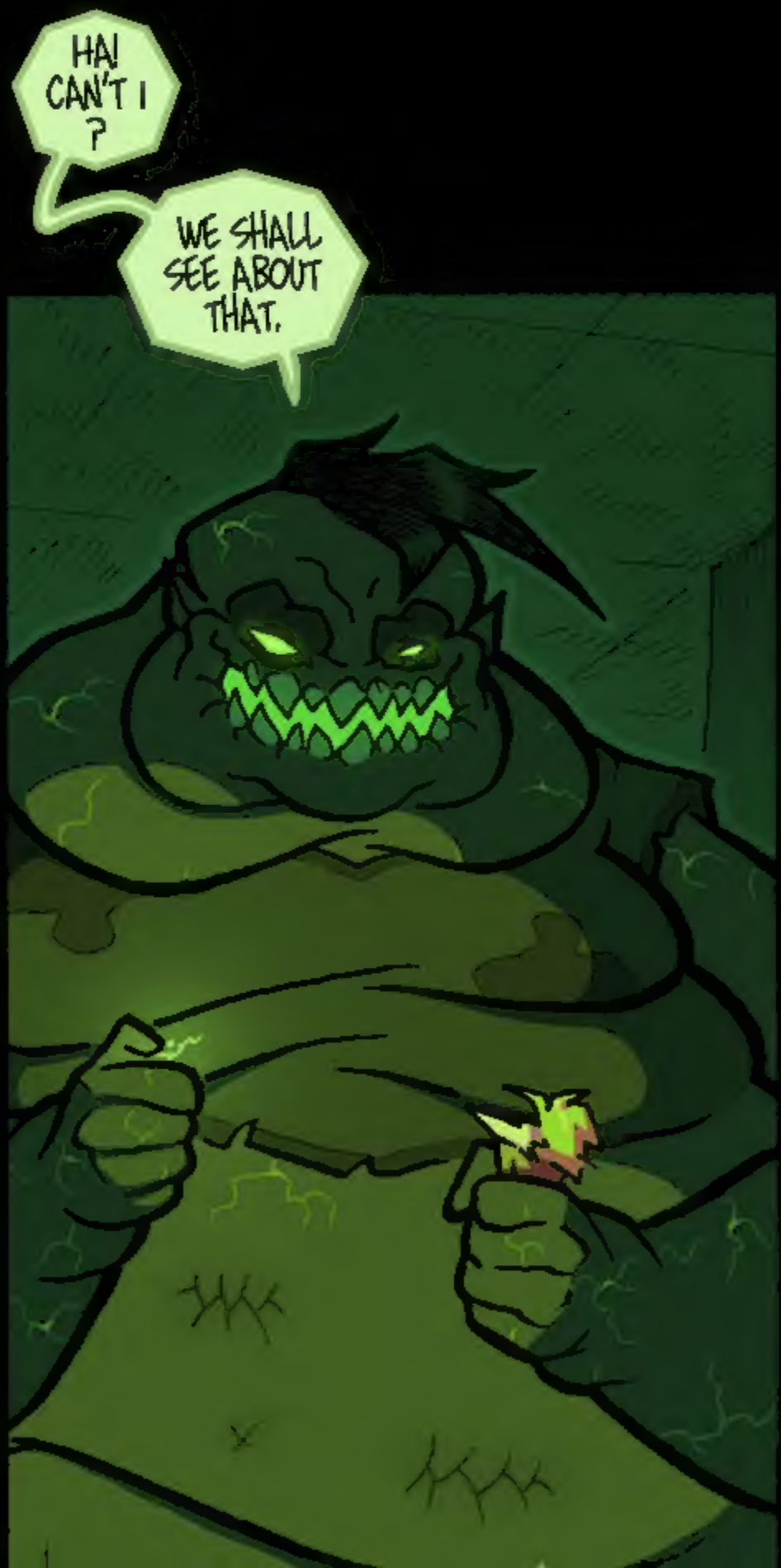
APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

RAAAH! COME ON!
WHY ISN'T THIS WORKING?
WHY AREN'T YOU CONVULSING IN AGONY?!

THE SCALES... COUGH
THE SCALES ARE EXTENSIONS OF ME... YOU SAID IT YOURSELF.
CAN'T... HHH... USE... COUGH, MY OWN POWERS... AGAINST ME.


HA! CAN'T I ?
WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT.

BUT FIRST, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE.
EITHER JOIN ME, AND STAND BY MY SIDE AS I TAKE OVER THE OTHER HORSEMEN'S ENERGY TO LAUNCH THE ETERNAL APOCALYPSE WE BOTH DESERVE.

OR WATCH ME DRAIN THE LIFE OUT OF YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS WITH YOUR VERY OWN POWERS BEFORE I SWALLOW YOU WHOLE.

YOU... YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KILL ME.

TRUE. I SAID I WANTED TO REPLACE YOU.

BUT I STILL NEED ALL FOUR OF YOU TO POWER THE VIRUS.
YOU CAN DO SO WILLINGLY. AS MY PERSONAL HORSE OF THE APOCALYPSE.
OR YOU CAN DO IT FROM THE DEPTH OF MY BOWELS. WHERE YOU WILL BE DIGESTED FOR ALL ETERNITY.

GO TO HELL.
NO ONE CAN REPLACE ME.

HA HA HA HA
I KNEW IT! FINALLY!
AT LONG LAST, THE OLD FAMINE RESURFACES, STILL WRAPPED IN HIS INFLATED EGO!

ADMIT IT! YOU NEVER THOUGHT MY PLAN WAS CRAZY.
YOU WERE JUST TOO DAMN PROUD TO EVER CONSIDER PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE, AS I HAVE!
IN THE END, YOU'D RATHER SEE US FAIL THAN HELP US SUCCEED.

?!
BUT PRIDE IS ULTIMATELY YOUR DOWNFALL, OLD MAN.
ALTHOUGH I WAS ONCE PART OF YOU
...

YOU MAY STILL BECOME PART OF ME!

TAK

AH!

LET HIM GO, GER
WHAT THE...?

THIS HAS GONE ON FAR ENOUGH.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM